THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

George R. Graham & Co. Publishers.
S. W. CORNER OF THIRD AND CHESNUT STREETS.

Terms. Two Dollars Per Annum, Cash.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE

A Family Newspaper: Neutral in Politics: Devoted to News, Literature, Science, Morality, Agriculture, and Amusement.

VOLUME XXII. PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 29, 1842. WHOLE NO. 1070.

Original Poem.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THEODORE.

A POEM.

IN THREE PARTS.

"Of fortune, and unchastenate dower,
Whose more is mete'r than meete the ear."
Milton.

PART I.

I know full well, the strains of gladness
Are sublimer than those of sadness,
When sorrow o'er it wields veil,
To hide it places the work a
That in our darker hours is seen
Sufficient sun, sufficient ease,
Spark science, and life long empire,
To prove, alas! but life is aught
But a gay theodrous, richly wrought
With dreams, and light, and love's endearing,
And not one shade of sorrows lowering.

And yet it scarcely will to me
To touch at times, sweet Poesy!
The magic harp of sweetest numbers,
And waken from their restless slumbers,
Those soul strong strains, that lurk in dwell
Within the bosom's utmost cell.
Oh! for me they have a pleasure
No sweeter than all sympathy measures,
To whose tones the dancers move
In the gentry of love!
And the tears that fill my eye
At their tremble softly by,
And the swelling of my breast,
Are my surest sweet surest,
Tell that a distant power,
Thasia within their hallowed hour
And o'er its inmost fibres of sadness
Swells to a dirge of keen despair,
And with a spirit-like coldness
Flings its wild notes upon the air;—
Oh! blame it not—that burst of grief
May gave the anguished heart relief,
Unseen the bounds the heart above,
Which rolls in trustless agony,
And bends in self-refreshing rain
The wounded flower shall bloom again
What words can tell his hapless fate
Who finds nought of worth or love,
Yet turns away discontented
From those who round his childhood move.
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EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

VOL. 1. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1842. NO. 5.

...Mr. Clay's Speech.

We give, as an extract of the fragment which we intend to exhibit, the speech of Henry Clay delivered on Monday, when the Senate of the United States, on the motion to amend the Constitution. The eloquence of the Hon. Senator and the large space he has for thirty years filled in the public eye, would make the speech an early and eager perusal. His views on the removal of the veto power deserve consideration; although, as yet, we cannot assent to them. The Senators who never contradict, thinking a thinly settled country before them, have nothing to say on their traditions eye, in driving their remarks from the land! We find a parallel case in the incursions of the Goths on the frontier settlements of the Roman empire.

Such is the most plausible theory which has yet been advanced respecting the origin of the North American Indians. Their resemblance to the Jews and to the Mexicans in common origin because they are manifestly of the same race—it ranks the Mexicans as the original stock of the Jews—because their religion and civilization is from the same root as that of the Egyptians, Etrurians and Hindoos—and the connection of the North American Indians a relative of the Mexicans, but like the Scandinavians for ages in northern forests and like them becoming rude, barbarous, ferocious, and unstable. Such is the most plausible theory existing on the origin of the Indians.

Better Lights.

The intense, agony-age of Literature is almost over, and a better star is beaming in the mental horizon. It is the light of Utility. Many of the most worthy existing in the country now occupied by the Black Poet and other authors. May not the two incursions have happened from the same quarter? Might not the party who were confirmed, after the conquest of Mexico, have lost themselves, like the Tartars, among the people they conquered—and may not the Jews have been driven back by the Romans from beyond the Rhine, on their present seat by a harder people. This fact is proved by traditions of the Delawares, and the remains of forts, and even villages scattered throughout the valley of the Mississippi. We shall not enter into another enquiry—as whether this harder people were not originally a colony of the Mexicans, but for centuries in the former of the north, and returning at length to drive back their original ancestors from the rich valley of the Mississippi. That this was the case we are inclined to believe from the resemblance between the religion of the Indians and that of the Mexicans, and from the undisputed fact that the migration of the Indians was northward, and their eventual return as conquerors to the south on the decline of the Roman empire.

Indians, however, are supposed to like discussion, we have a word to say on the opinion, so generally prevalent, that the North American Indians crossed into the continent by the way of Behring's Straits. We admit that the Mongols who line the north eastern coast of Asia, and almost touch the north western of the other identically the same race with our Indians; but we still maintain the opinion, with Mr. Bradford, that the inhabitants of America were aboriginal, and that there is no greater probability that the Indians were derived from this civilized stock than from the barbarous, and almost brutish Mongols. That a race of high spirited, and savage people, should descend from a civilized consanguinity, we have innumerable examples in the history of the world, especially where the influence of centuries spent in the conduct of the woods, on the character of a people, is taken into consideration; but that a dirty, dull, ignorant, degraded, crawling object, such as a Mongol is, should rise to the dignity of a North American Indian, is an impossible to admit of speculation.

We have said that the religion of the Indians resembled that of the aboriginal inhabitants of Mexico. We do not by this mean to assert that the two resembled each other exactly, but only so far forth as to indicate the supposition that they were derived from the same stock. The Mexican theology was that of the Etrurians, Egyptians, and early Hindoos—it was that indeed of all civilized mankind during the earlier period of the world. The theology varied, somewhat among all these people, according to circumstances affected thereby, but in its main features it was the same, derived from one common stock, suggesting the same modes of worship. Some nations have been guided by this system, and the ancient Mexicans were a colony of Egyptians. Others have quite as plausibly maintained that the children of Manwaddha came from Hindostan. Both have been misled by the resemblance existing between the theology of the Mexicans, Egyptians, and Hindoos. The rational conclusion is that the religions of all these people were derived from the same common stock—in other words, that the Mexicans, Egyptians and Hindoos separated in the early ages of the world, and that, in the course of centuries, their theology as well as their forms of worship underwent modifications. We may also conclude that these modifications were the result of differences in the climate of countries, of the various nations. We might show, for instance, that the Egyptian theology was changed by the revolutions of India, how the Egyptian theology was gradually modified by the changes of time.

In the same manner we may account for the introduction of the Mexicans and that of the Indians is just such a revolution as we might expect to see in the world. The Indian worship of a Great Spirit is the worship of the Mexicans, divested of its pomp, its imposing ceremonies, and its sanguinary rites. We have no space to trace this resemblance into the thousand details, but Mr. Bradford has done so in a most elaborate manner. We can only glance at this subject and must pass on to our second argument.

We think then that the North American Indians were originally a colony of the Mexicans, which, migrating northward into the pathless forests of the unexplored continent, settled at length in the valley of the Mississippi, and stripping themselves from necessity in their shaggy situation, at length came to be a rude, warlike people, ferocious, and unstable. Such is the most plausible theory existing on the origin of the Indians.

Stoppage of Girard Bank.

The Girard Bank stopped on Wednesday. The stock of this institution has been, for some time, on the decline, small shares were sold on Monday, for $6,50. The bank brought the Bank into disrepute. Added to this, her notes have been lately paid out by the other Banks on all large drafts, and as money feeling has for some time prevailed in the community respecting her solvency. Matters were brought to a crisis on Wednesday, by the refusal of the Bank of the Northern Liberties to take her notes. The other Banks speedily followed this example. A panic was the consequence, and the Bank was forced to close its doors.

A meeting of delegates from all the Banks of the city, was convened during the morning at the Girard Banking House. They remained in session until about one o'clock, when they adjourned over until four o'clock in the afternoon, when they again met, and continued until the liberating up to midnight.

The following card was issued from the Girard Bank, immediately after the adjournment of this meeting.

OFFICE GIRARD BANK, }
PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 26, 1842. }

Notice to the Public.

GIRARD BANK, JANUARY 27, 1842.

The Directors of the Girard Bank having failed in their efforts to make a satisfactory arrangement for the immediate redemption of its issues, find themselves under the painful necessity of closing the Bank for the present. The total liabilities of the Bank at this time, exclusive of its capital stock, amounts to $1,432,697 98

Consisting as follows:

Of circulation known to be in the hands of other Banks, $500,000 00
To the hands of the public, 373,280 00
Of deposites, 351,193 09
Of balances due to Banks and Bankers, 408,163 89

$1,432,697 98

The total assets of the Bank, at cost, or chiefly of its own stock held by it, $1,440,000 00

amount to

Under these circumstances the Board of Directors deem it their duty to assure the public, of their confident belief in the ability of the Bank to discharge all its liabilities in a reasonable time, to promise their best efforts to bring about this result; and to solicit the forbearance of its notes against parting with them at a sacrifice.

By order of the Board of Directors.

WM. D. LEWIS, Cashier.

Origin of the Indians.

We discussed at some length, a fortnight since, the history of Mr. Bradford, respecting the intimate union of the existing between the race of North American Indians, and the ancient inhabitants of Mexico and Peru. We gave him credit for having broached a theory on the origin of the Indians of some new, striking and plausible. We recognized a portion of the theory developed, which he elaborated in support of his opinion: that all the aboriginal inhabitants of this continent were from one stock, that they were a race by themselves, and that their first seat was in this hemisphere, was in Central America. We stated that the early inhabitants of Mexico, had been a highly civilized people, and that they had at one time, extended their settlements through the valley of the Mississippi as far east as Florida. And that this civilized community growing in centuries effete, had been driven back like the Romans from beyond the Rhine, on their present seat by a harder people. This fact is proved by traditions of the Delawares, and the remains of forts, and even villages scattered throughout the valley of the Mississippi. We shall not enter into another enquiry—as whether this harder people were not originally a colony of the Mexicans, but for centuries in the former of the north, and returning at length to drive back their original ancestors from the rich valley of the Mississippi. That this was the case we are inclined to believe from the resemblance between the religion of the Indians and that of the Mexicans, and from the undisputed fact that the migration of the Indians was northward, and their eventual return as conquerors to the south on the decline of the Roman empire.

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Latest London Fashions.

Velvets, satins, watered silks, and poults de soie are the materials generally in use at this moment. In velvets and silk dresses the skirts are full. Some have only a large a point and border of rich embroidery, sleeves tight, with the two seams. In lighter materials, the skirts are ornamented with four or five rows of trimming. The corsage drops from the shoulders; the back, cut crosswise, is rounded the whole length with loss edged with lace; a long cuirass edged with narrow trimming. The sleeves are frequently trimmed with velvet of the same color, and with a cuff to correspond. The collar is low, and the vests. Crape dresses are made with double skirts; the front breadth of the upper is sometimes open on either side, as well as the back part of the body. The sleeves are round with lace, the under skirt having only a hem. Tight sleeves, without any ornament, are fashionable for a ball dress. Corsage is also fashionable for a ball dress. Corsage is also fashionable for flowers and dresses, but particularly for cachemere shawls.

Some little change is observable in the form of bonnets. The crown is a trifle higher, and the front less deep at the ears, thereby allowing more of the face to be seen. In consequence of raising the crown, the vavolets are not so deep. The straight forms are not quite so much in favor as they were. The ornaments most fashionable are long feathers, marabouts, bunches, and wreaths of roses, jacinths, myrtaise, &c.

There is much variety both in collars and fichus at present. Small collars are fashionable, and the round pelerine is universally approved; very rich ones are made of lace divided at intervals by puffs of net or full. Some are not termed pelerines canlicules; they reach below the waist, and have a point in front, and are usually laced, and with fringe or lace. Caps are also made rather higher, and cover the head a little more. Those a la Marie Louise, a London cap, with a high crown, and a Pampadour, bonnets, toques, Richard Coeur de Lion, &c. are now all in fashion. The hair is decidedly dressed much lower behind, and ornamented with gold coins from Paris, in gold, or with cameos, or precious stones. Flowers are principally worn as wreaths.

U. S. Finances.

The Chairman of the Committee of Finance in the House of Representatives made some statements on the subject in his place a few days ago, respecting the condition of the national treasury. The estimates he receipts for the present year as follows:—

From Customs,	$15,500,000
From sales on Lands rec'd in 1841,	3,000,000
Miscellaneous,	2,150,000
Treasury Notes,	50,000
	$19,200,000

The Secretary of the Treasury estimates the expenditures for 1842 at $25,750,000. Mr. Evans, the chairman of the committee of finance hopes they may be reduced to $23,000,000. Means to meet them as stated, $19,200,000. Of this $1,800,000 is to be paid for public debt now, leaving $18,000,000 deficiency. This, with the deficiency of the present year and the payments of 1843 will make a public debt of $17,000,000. The amount of debt authorized at the Extra Session of Congress, [$12,000,000] and the amount of Treasury notes proposed, [$7,000,000] is nearly equal to this debt, supposing the appropriations to be no more than $23,000,000, which is a matter of great doubt.

Something must be done for the finances of the country. We say in a dispassionate, business manner with respect to the treasury. Let faction be scourged from our halls of national legislation and patriotism suffered to rule the hour. Let something, in short, be done to redeem us from our present situation.

Mr. Burrill's Second Letter.

The learned blacksmith, as Mr Burrill is universally called, delivered his second lecture in this city on Friday morning the 21st inst. The subject of the lecture was "Is the Patriotism of ancient Rome consistent with the Patriotism of an American citizen?"

The lecture denied the affirmative of this proposition. In an elaborate and eloquent discourse he proved that the feeling known as Roman Patriotism was selfish, extended to the advancement of a single nation, or a single man in dignity or position, at the expense of all the rest of mankind.

The spirit which led the Romans people to desire and to accomplish the subjugation of the world, was the same spirit which animated Alexander, Cæsar, and others in no tendencies was diametrically opposed to that true Patriotism of Republicanism which teaches equality to all men. The history of the republics of the past was but the history of national aggrandizement, of struggles for power, of oppression practiced by the rich and powerful, and truly there was no antipathy of Republicanism asserted to our own.

Therefore during the lecture, the statement was interrupted by the applause of the immense audience assembled. The lecture was one unquestionably of high talent, and the audience appeared to be highly pleased. We expect from one of Mr. Burrill's characters of mind.

Highway Robbery.

On Monday afternoon, a man by the name of W. Hamilton, residing in the populous district Aldermen Rees, the Police Magistrate of Spring Garden, in which he was engaged in the neighborhood of the corner of Green and Coates street, by a man, who, seizing with one hand a stick which he (the complainant) carried, presented with the other a pistol to his breast and demanded his pocket book, gold watch and silver guard chain and gold key, and also took from him the silver change which was in the waistcoat pocket. Mr. Hamilton, after being thus robbed, ran to the nearest house, and gave the alarm. The robber was soon arrested and committed for trial.

Sunday Tv.-Mair.

The Government of the United States has acted promptly in this matter. The President has communicated to Congress a report from the Secretary of State, in consequence of a resolution of the Senate, requesting information touching the American citizens taken at Sandy Fe. The first document is a letter from Mr. Webster to Mr. Thompson, Minister at Mexico, authorizing the latter that the friends of Mr. Franklin Coate, son of Gen. Joseph Coate, of Kentucky, had applied for the interposition of the U. S. Government in behalf of the unfortunate man who was taken in the Santa Fe affair, and is now held in confinement in the city of Mexico. Mr. Webster, in this communication, that young Coate has never been a citizen of Texas, that he went to Texas on private business and joined the expedition for the love of adventure. That the case and that of Mr. Kendall, of New Orleans, and all other American under similar circumstances, are urged upon Mr. Ellis for the release of all American citizens, on the Mexican Government for their release, as they have done nothing intentionally hostile against the interests of Mexico.

"You will avail yourself of the opportunity in so kind a manner tendered by Mr. Hargous, to say to the Minister of this Government that it would afford pleasure to ascertain with certainty that Messrs. Kendall and Coate were safe and well, and will not attempt to screen from merited punishment any of our citizens who may be guilty of the infraction of the laws intended to preserve those relations, but shall sincerely disapprove, or violate punishment of either Texans or citizens of the United States in Mexico materially tends to excite and foment in this country an unfriendly feeling against Mexico which will be much more apt to defeat the supposed objects of those proceedings than if the offenders were to have fair trial, and, if their convicted, were to be punished in some proportion to their offences. You will, however, make this suggestion in a conciliatory tone, without admitting it to be supposed that this Government has any intention to decline facilities to be adopted by that of the Mexican Republic for the trial of the persons in question. Their conduct towards the United States is to be amicable, our desire is merely to point out the course which we think best calculated to promote so well as the integrity of the relations between the two countries. The Mexican Government can rely on proper judicial proceedings, and on the application of the laws to the case of persons of them, if convicted, to other Governments, always excepting that of an enemy, with entire confidence."

Another letter dated January 8, in reply to Mr. Peyton, U. S. Attorney at New Orleans, who recommended the release of Messrs. Kendall and Coate, and who have been described with the above instructions to our Minister in Mexico, and also directs Mr. Peyton to send to the Mexican Government the letter of Mr. Webster to our Minister and to act under the direction of the latter.

Another letter is to the Collector of the Customs at New Orleans, asking for a speedy communication to Mr. Mr. D. H. Mellen, the bearer of the despatches.

The next is a letter from Mr. Alvarez, Consul of the United States at Santa Fe, informing of the injuries sustained by American citizens, which are drawn up in a statement signed by them.

The next is a letter from Mr. Ellis, dated Mexico, December 16th, communicating the facts of the capture and arrival as prisoner of war at Chihuahua, of General McLeod, Commander of the Texan Expedition, their officers and one hundred and thirty-one soldiers; also of the death of the Adjutant General Salmon, the Captain of the Guard of Escort, because they were unable to keep up, were murdered on the road, and their remains left in the Mexican Journals, and our Minister says, "meets with that indignation which its atrocity in so well calculated to excite in the breast of every honorable American." The prisoners, he says, were expected at the city of Mexico in the course of two or three weeks. This is all the information he has yet received, says Mr. Ellis.

We highly commend the prompt interference of our Government in their matter. American citizens should always be protected. We have every reason to believe that the statements of Mr. Ellis, will bring about the at least in the tradition of the Delawares. The Mexican tradition also that their country was overrun, about the seventh century, by an incursion of the Aztecs from the region of the Rocky Mountains. This circumstance gives the idea of a barbarous colony existing in the country now occupied by the Black Foot and other tribes. May not the two incursions have happened from the same quarter? Might not the party who were confirmed, after the conquest of Mexico, have lost themselves, like the Tartars, among the people they conquered—and may not the Jews have been driven back by the Romans from beyond the Rhine, on their present seat by a harder people. This fact is proved by traditions of the Delawares, and the remains of forts, and even villages scattered throughout the valley of the Mississippi. We shall not enter into another enquiry—as whether this harder people were not originally a colony of the Mexicans, but for centuries in the former of the north, and returning at length to drive back their original ancestors from the rich valley of the Mississippi. That this was the case we are inclined to believe from the resemblance between the religion of the Indians and that of the Mexicans, and from the undisputed fact that the migration of the Indians was northward, and their eventual return as conquerors to the south on the decline of the Roman empire.

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The Pitchers Arrested.

We see, by the Boston papers, that the two brothers, Maurice and George Augustus Pitcher, who committed the extensive forgery upon Eyre & Massey of this city, have been arrested in Boston, at the instance of the American Consul. They had both left London in great haste, and in different packets. George Augustus, the eldest, sent after Maurice, and met him at Liverpool, and they both sailed for London. The next day Maurice and George Augustus Pitcher

SPEECH OF HENRY CLAY,

ON HIS MOTION TO AMEND THE CONSTITUTION.

From the National Intelligencer of Tuesday.

IN SENATE, JANUARY 16.

The first special order, relating to the proposed amendment of the Constitution, in relation to public lands in the defence of the country, was then proposed by, when the order was taken up, being the joint resolution prop-ing an amendment to the Constitution, on the vote.

The resolution having been read,

Mr. CLAY, of Kentucky, said: Whatever be said, might be the amount, title of the unexpended balance which had been left out of the late bills, I finished immediately which he had the honor to submit to the Senate, on the 4th instant, proposing to amend the Constitution of the United States, so as to authorize the appropriation of the net proceeds of the sales of the public lands to the several States within which they lie, and the fraction of low and gain of each under the

	Loss.	Gain.
5,793	1	
7,000	16	
7,899	0	
10,850	0	
8,000	0	
9,918	1	
9,000	0	
12,030	2	
9,000	0	
9,063	0	
10,000	0	
10,000	0	
10,000	0	
15,566	3	
10,000	0	
13,443	2	2
10,000	0	
13,000	2	1
10,000	0	
20,924	3	
10,000	0	
12,054	3	
10,000	0	
20,000	4	
21,000	0	
9,000	0	

Not had the performance of bonds been prompted, as some have supposed, and to had been required, by the compromise act by any recent exercise of its power to withdraw the resolution of the 4th instant, I should not, although the subject had been long and deeply considered by me, and on which he had thought much and deeply for years past, the course of events which had occurred since the 4th instant, and the debate which had followed, have constrained me to withdraw it for the present. As far back as seven years ago a worthy and esteemed friend from Maryland now no more had, in conversation with me, suggested a proposition, the object of which had been to appropriate the net proceeds of the sales of the public lands to the several States within which they lie. The feeling of the moment was the same, and even the observations with which it was to be accompanied, all had been similar to those which had been addressed to the Senate between himself and that gentleman. He adverted to the then state of the country, and to the idea, if it were not realized, of its never ever being realized, that the assumption of the state debts would become a subject for discussion. And the others which accompanied it, were, that the debts would be paid by each of the States within which they lie, and that the net proceeds of the public lands would be applied to a purpose peculiarly appropriate to the General Government, that of defraying the charges of the public defence. Since the period of which he had now spoken, the subject had been frequently presented to my mind, and the more I reflected upon it, the more I was convinced of the justice and propriety of the measure. Whether it was expedient or not, was another consideration, and

constant attendance. All this not only led the liberal city experienced young venture should set off one fair morning with his portmanteau, to open what trade he liked in this country — a mule in Kensington Gardens? but in order to prevent even the possibility of ever committing a capital fault in the outset.

The present policy of a nation's heart consists in affording the means of shame, and in general of access to all under restrictions or the help subsists. By such a cautious and watchful system, the Government of the British Empire secured to itself the principle of its own identity. The intended bordered is almost the first man with whom she is brought into close intimacy. Her life is bent in a figure, upon which every image can with equal facility impressed. She has no dangerous connection before her eyes. Her attachment, if long, has very curiously have been hitherto concentrated upon the very few persons constituting her domestic circle. Her feelings have gained additionally what they have not got extent and variety. Her husband is almost universally sure to obtain her first love, and it entirely depends upon his own conduct to secure her last.

We would not confidently boast that this is not the most perfect system of feminine education; nor be ashamed that imperfections are obvious enough, nor blind do we believe that it is always followed to the letter even in Italy. Still the leading line of every innovation in this respect seems to consist in guarding a youthful mind from pollution, by covering it as far as practicable from demand, of atmosphere of society.

SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1847.

Mr. Clay's Speech.

We give, in an extraordinary of the paragraph which we intend to exhibit, the speech of Henry Clay delivered on Monday, before the Senate of the United States, on his motion to amend the Constitution. This speech, which the Hon. Senator and the large space he has for thirty years filled in the public eye, will ensure for its value as an early and eager perusal. His views on the removal of the veto power deserve consideration; although, as yet, we cannot assent to them. The changes to prevent contrivial, striking at the very elements of our Constitution, and such as would not have met the concurrence of the fathers of that noble instrument. Still they deserve consideration.

The Original Poem.

The contents of our paper for this week are unusually rich, both in the original and some extraordinary. Our first original poem on our first page may, however, be especially referred to as a feature of this week's Post, the original poem is the production of a lady possessing often taste and brilliant talents, and we rejoice to welcome to our columns one who has so true a perception of the beautiful.

Stoppage of Girard Bank.

The Girard Bank stopped on Wednesday. The stock of this institution has been, for some time, on the decline, small shares were sold on Monday, for $6.50. The fact brought the Bank into disrepute. Added to this, her notes have been lately paid out by the other Banks on all large deals, and an uneasy feeling has for some days prevailed in the community respecting her solvency. Matters were brought to a crisis on Wednesday, by the refusal of the Bank of the Northern Liberties to take her notes. The other Banks speedily followed this example. A panic was the consequence, and the Bank was forced to close her doors.

A meeting of delegates from all the Banks of the city, was convened during the morning at the Girard Banking House. They remained in session until about one o'clock, when they adjourned over until four o'clock in the afternoon, when they again met, and resolved to be liberating up to midnight.

The following card was issued from the Girard Bank, immediately after the adjournment of the meeting:

GEO. M'CLURE, A. M.

Notice to the Public.

GIRARD BANK, LIBERTY, 27, 1845.

The Directors of the Girard Bank having failed in their efforts to make a satisfactory arrangement for the immediate redemption of its notes, find themselves under the painful necessity of closing the Bank for the present. The total liabilities of the Bank at their last monthly statement, exclusive of its capital stock, amounted to $1,433,691 96

Consisting as follows:

Of circulation known to be in the hands of other Banks,	$500,000 00
To the bonds of the public,	373,285 00
Of deposites,	351,156 93
Of balances due to Banks and Bankers,	409,197 93
	$1,433,691 96

The total assets of the Bank, at cost, exclusively of its own stock held by it, amount to $4,600,000

Under these circumstances the Board of Directors deem it their duty to assure the public, of their confident belief in the ability of the Bank, to discharge all its liabilities in a manner, to promise their best efforts to bring about this result; and to sustain the holders of its notes against any loss that may accrue.

By order of the Board of Directors.

WM. D. LEWIS, Cashier.

Origin of the Indians.

We discussed at some length, a fortnight since, the theory of Mr. Buckingham, respecting the intimate connection existing between the race of North American Indians, and the aboriginal inhabitants of Mexico and Peru. We gave him credit for having branded a theory on the origin of the Indians at once new, striking and philosophic. We recapitulated a portion of the arguments which he adduced in support of his opinion: that all the aboriginal inhabitants at this continent were from one stock, that they were a distinct race by themselves, Celts that their first seat in this hemisphere, was in Central America. We stated that the early inhabitants of Mexico had been a highly civilized people, and that they had at one time, extended their settlements through the valley of the Mississippi as far east as Florida; but that this civilized community growing in riches and pride, had been driven back like the Romans from beyond the Rhine, on their original seat by a lumber people. This fact is proved by traditions of the Indians, and the remains of forts and even villages scattered throughout the valley of the Mississippi. We shall now discuss another enquiry—viz—whether this lumber people were not originally a colony of the Mexicans, but for centuries as the forests of the north, and returning at length to drive back their original ancestors from the rich valley of the Mississippi. That this was the case we are inclined to believe from the resemblance betwixt the religion of the Indians and that of the Mexicans, and from the analogous state of the improvement of the Southwestern northern tribes, and their eventual return as compared to the south on the decline of the Roman empire.

Before, however, we proceed to this discussion, we have a word to say on the speculation, which we perceive, that the North American Indians crossed into this continent by the way of Behring's Straits. We admit that the Mongols who line the north eastern coast of Asia, and occupy the north western shores, are identically the same race with our Indians; but we still maintain the opinion with Mr. Bradford, that the inhabitants of America were civilized, and that there is a greater probability that the Indians were derived from the civilized stock that from the barbarous and almost beastly Mongols. That a race of high spirited, yet savage people, should descend from a civilized community, we have numerous examples in the history of the world, especially the influence of conquests spent in the freedom of the woods, on the character of a people, in other instances considered, but that a dirty, dull, stupefied, degraded, crawling object, such as a Mongol is, should rise to the dignity of a North American Indian, is not impossible to admit of speculation.

We have said that the religion of the Indians resembled that of the aboriginal inhabitants of Mexico. We do not by this assert to that the two resembled each other exactly, but only so far forth as to induce the supposition that one was derived from the other. The Mexican Goddess was that of the Etruscans, Egyptian, and early Hindoos—it was that indeed of all civilized mankind during the earlier period of the world. This theology varied somewhat among all these people, according to circumstances affected them, but in its main features it was the same, derived from one common stock, engrafting the same modes of worship. Some examples have occurred, on this account, that the ancient Mexicans were a colony of Egyptians. Writers have quite as plausibly maintained that the children of Mexico came from Hindostan. Both have been sustained by a resemblance existing between the theology of the Mexicans, Egyptians, and Hindoos. The rational conclusion is that the subjects of all these people were derived from the same common stock—in other words, that the Mexicans, Egyptians and Hindoos separated in the early ages of the world, and that, in the course of centuries, their theology as well as their forms of worship underwent modifications. We may also conclude that these modifications were the result of differences in the altered circumstances, of the various nations. We might show, for instance, how the climate of Egypt, especially that of the northern portion of India, how the Egyptian theology was gradually modified by the changes of time.

The Mexicans and that of the Indians is just such a resemblance as we might expect to exist betwixt the theology of an emigrant colony and that of a colony of the same community but for preservation in preserved forests. There are, indeed immediately, the form of the worship of the Mexicans, which is different from that of the Indians, but this is accounted for by the fact that the Mexicans, and from the analogous state of the improvement of the Southwestern northern tribes, and their eventual return as compared to the south on the decline of the Roman empire.

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The Pitchers Arrested.

We see, by the foreign news, that the two brothers, Maurice and George Augustus Pitcher, who committed the extensive forgery upon Eyre & Massey of this city, and then fled, the British Consul, it appears that Maurice and the brother George had in their possession the bill drawn by T. Sylvester on Bull, Son & Co., for £1023 sterling. Philadelphia, and £1 Eagles, 4 Napoleons and some silver, so that almost the entire amount of which the banks have been defrauded has been recovered.

Mr. Brownson's Lectures.

This gentleman, certainly one of the most original thinkers of the day, has been lecturing in Boston on Civilization. His lectures have been well attended. His opinions are striking, and have our remarkable faculty, for he is a thorough thinker. Mr. Brownson has been much misunderstood. He has, for instance, been called an atheist, when, in judge from his lectures his party is sincere and earnest. Nor can he be opposed as radical: as we had been led to expect. Indeed we look on him as a man belonging to no party, but advocating a system of truth drawn from his own mind, and which those opinions find favor with others or not.

We have heard his lectures spoken of striking. He considers the Almighty mind the first cause of all civilization, considering that no people has ever risen from a state, commonly called four or five thousand years. In connection with other nations who have had such a revelation. He attributes, moreover, every great advance in the human mind to the influence of Christianity, and considers all the great changes which have taken place in society, such as the discovery of the mariner's compass, printing, gunpowder, the steam engine, &c., as the result of Christianity. The strength forms are not quite so much in favor as they were. The consequences most favorable are the northern merchants, bunches, and wrenches of roses, jacinths, tyrosatin, &c.

There is much variety both in collars and fichus at present. Small collars are fashionable, and the round pelerine is universally approved; very rich ones are made of lace decided by narrow ones of velvet. These latter are termed pelerines canelaches; they reach below the waist, and are also made in velvet, embroidered and trimmed with fringe or lace. They are also made rather higher, and cover the head a little more. Those a la Marie Louise, a pelisse, with velvet collar, and cuffs, Pamphalon, berets, toques, Richard Coeur de Lion, &c. are now all in fashion. The latter is decidedly dressed higher behind and ornamented with a bow and feather. Paris, in gold, or with cameos, or precious stones. Flowers are principally worn as wreaths.

Tyler Meeting.

A meeting of the friends of President Tyler, convened on Monday evening at the County Court room. The assembly was large. Thomas Bradford, Esq. was called to the chair, and appointed secretaries pro tem. Some letter of the Exchequer Bill, and the general political conduct of Mr. Tyler, since he became President. After the adoption of resolutions to the above effect, a number of gentlemen disposed for fun, organized a meeting of their own, and a humorous scene ensued. No damage was done, however; but every one seemed in a good humor.

Foreign News.

Arrival of the Britannia.

Twenty-Four Days Later.

Appointment of a British Special Minister to the United States—Arrival of Guizot—Dismissal of Duchatel—Opening of the French Chambers—Rumors of War, &c. &c.

On Saturday afternoon, at five o'clock, the steamer Britannia, Capt. Hewitt, arrived at Boston, with highly important intelligence from England. The dates are to the 4th inst. from Liverpool and London.

Lord Ashburton has been appointed on a special mission to settle the Boundary Question, also to arrange the reciprocity arrangements of the right of search. This unexpected statement, formerly Alexander Baring of the great house of Baring & Co. has a vast interest in property in the United States—and is said to be the largest individual American securities in their former elevated condition.

The number of passengers by the Britannia are 68.

Charles Dickens, with his amiable lady, is a passenger in this vessel, and intends to remain here a few weeks at least.

Mr. Macready, a distinguished literary man, the author of many works of great merit, is also a passenger. He intends to spend a year or two in this country, where other distinguished noblemen and gentlemen of England are preparing to visit this country.

England.

Lord Morpeth and the Representatives of Dublin.—The friends of the city of Dublin have determined to bring forward Lord Morpeth as a candidate for the city. Yet that lordly genius, Daniel O'Connell, the Conservative member Mr. Wyse, who died last week after a very short illness. If they had sought the whole empire through they could not have found a man more suitable to their wishes. Lord Morpeth is a nobleman of the highest order, and of great ability.

The Government of Dublin have also resolved to support the ministerial candidate. Sir Geo. Stephenson

SPEECH OF

HENRY CLAY,

ON HIS MOTION TO AMEND THE CONSTITUTION.

Reported from the National Intelligencer of Tuesday.

IN SENATE, JANUARY 24.

The first special order relating to the repeal of the Bankrupt law, and the second relating to the Treasury note bill, and the balance of the resolutions, were passed by, when the next special order was taken up, being the joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution in regard to the veto power.

The resolution having been read the first time—

Mr. CLAY, of Kentucky, said: Whatever, he said, might be the immediate fate of the amendment he was about to move, he felt sure of the vote with it finished somewhere which he had the honor to belong to—that was, the people. He asked, in support of it, to put the consequences of having disregarded, for many (it was) long and if necessary (it might be) for many years, the voice of the people, and have adopted more alike and more stable bonds: still, however, he considered the struggle not to be in vain, even if unsuccessful at present, or but partial for the action of the body.

Mr. C. said that he had, on former occasions, been prompted, as some might suppose, and as he supposed, in certain quarters, to offer by any mover whatever of he pretext by which the resolutions had been, or might be, introduced, to express his opinions on the subject on which and long time on his mind, and on which he had long thought much and deeply for years past, the course of events had not, unfortunately, not made it necessary. It had been a subject much to the strength of his to pronounce on the general subject of the veto power, and on the mode of its exercise, as developed in the form first laid before it by the present Executive, and which he had, on several occasions, the object of which had been to modify and further to control the exercise of the veto power. The feeling of the committee, he presumed, was not unknown to the Senate, and the reasons which it was to be some time since, and which he had, on several occasions, expressed in the Senate, and which he had, on several occasions, expressed in the Senate, and which he had, on several occasions, expressed in the Senate

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Kriss Kringle to Love.

The cruelties the old experience in the world, as experienced at Parkeson's during the Christmas holidays, too, like old gentlemen sometimes do, but he hasn't the ease of our young fellers. The old blade has turned rust up the occasion, and sent us in a friend the following verses addressed, with a bouquet, to the lady of the house. We have enjoyed the bon-homie of the old curmudgeon immensly. He has favored us with the fair damsel's name and sent me the old fellow his good taste, but as her modesty is equal to her beauty, we shall alter one or two allusions, and enclose her request.

To *Miss D.*

Pray do not imagine because I've delayed
That all of my holiday visits are paid.
That my stores are flooded at least for this year,
And another must pass, ere again I appear.
But as all—for reviewing the week them just fled,
On a sudden your image appeared in my head,
And revealed your bright fairy, of the nonchelonse senses,
That on Christmas Day through Mr. Parkeson's doors
I was busy in two, but my sight is no loses.
That no fairy I forgot of the thousand I've seen,
And I always select from the beautiful mass.
Some maiden for lovelier than any that pass.
To whom, ere I leave your hospitable way,
I may send a bouquet, or convey a short duty.
And I marked as I passed from my cousin's top most,
Not a lovelier girl in the long crowded street,
And I thought as I looked in her dancing blue eye,
That a ray of compassion I there could descry.
That a good looking fellow eclipsing all beside,
Should be stuck on a window where no body goes,
Could be more to be pitied, with the rose in her hand,
But no bowl could be to'en of the pains he could excel.
That in elegant costume surpassingly fine.
All day long in the street he should always be seen,
I observed all that flitted across your young mind.
And confess that I felt rather strongly chagrined,
So completely my bosom was won by the charm,
To jump down on the pavement, and offer my arm.
But I thought it would hardly be treating you right,
With me bracelet and night cap, and a bouquet in white.
Bending double with age, like a crabbed old chant.
To offer to walk with so dashing a girl.
So I thought it the better, I hope you agree,
To strive to find out, who the lady could be.
And my first inquiry concerned my case to whereon,
In some half dozen stanzas of elegant verse
Be losing no time, I discovered your uncle,
For you know in such matters there's none like St. Nick.
That the lady I'd seen, the companionate belle,
Loved as many fine girls, as a dashing host,
As I researched my anchor, and not finding there,
Any mention of you which the world claims,
When no one was looking, I flew on my pinions,
Securely a couple of Mr. Parkeson's panies,
And returned after making a very short stay,
With these flowers that I've formed in a pretty bouquet,
And I hope that because I'm not gallant and young,
Though the first ought be judged from the way that I'm sung,

That you will not regret them, or mought.
A refusal of your kindness accepted as such.
Of the manner selected to show the good will.
Of your friend, and well wisher KRINS KRINGLE.
Parkinson's Saloon, Jan. 1st, 1842.

P. S.—Should you choose to call in with my dear little wife.
Pray do not expose what I've done for your life.
For Mrs. Kris Kringle whom no one expresses,
In living crazy simplicity as sweet as sedarous.
And none but a blockhead, a monster would doubt
That her child is surrounded in loving sure kraut,
As fallen fit more are apt, on their self as:
Have a babe of getting outgrapently profane.
And if ever she mentions me, as I hunter, and avoid me
And make my Dutch cottage too safety to hold me.

K. K.

P. P. S.—I regret I've just learned that at Hazard's saloon
You'll be present to night, and I ask as a favor.
That such petition was sent great, as I quickly you through.
The pleasure of dancing at least once with you
I intend to bring in and entreat the people:
With my little cocked hat like a sugar loaf steeple.
And I laugh when I think what a figure I'll cut.
With my coat all bespeckled with calendar, and most
And to crown all I'll wear St. Nick when he comes
With Miss D. to check some chimney instead of French pumps
But I'll never be done writing on in this sense.
So this, and much more when I see you again

K. K.

2nd P. S.—One word ere I close, just permit me to ask.
That you'll not take my motives too closely to task,
But should there a crossed spirit ever
Observe all my blunders with lenient eyes.
But a doubt of your judgment would never intrude
If my verse, with my motives, are equally good.
So now bear I can you with seamless excuse.
I'll close wishing you happy K. K.

The Antidevinian Age.

"I hopes, Mester Jonsing, I isn't presumtive too much in wishin' you de compliments ob de season," said Pete Gumbo last evening.

"Well, you isn't, boss," said Pete to his friend, Sam Jonsing, to whom this language was addressed at

Pete.—Den I takes de liberstam ob puttin' a question to you, Sam, dat I can't hang on to, no how?

Sam.—If it cum'd in de limeratious ob my intellects, I'll answer it—sure.

Pete.—Well, den, you tells de child, right off, what white folks means when dey talks ob de antidevilish age? Is dat de time you suppers gwine a rantin', breakin' de hearts ob de fair sex 'mong de colored pop'lation?

Sam.—No, Pete, it ain't be dat nuder, but I 'spose I knows what you means—dats means de Antidevinian age, and dat, you see, was de time when dere was no devisted' parties, nor nuffin' like dat, and dere stood de old warrior pat stiffy.

Pete.—But folk explanicles de means' ob de word Master Jonsing. Good ebenin'"—and the old pair of wits formally philosophers parted.—*G. Pic.*

SAVE THE PEER.—The following story forcibly illustrates the sort of chastity with which pretended poes are regarded in New England about the time of Thanksgiving. Soon after the City Hotel in Providence was discovered to be on fire, Mr. Russel, manager of the theatre, was met by a gentleman running from the structure with three pumpkin pies, one in each hand and the third on his cane.—"What the deuce have you got there, Russel?" enquired the gentleman. "I don't know," said the manager, running on at full speed, "some of the servants put now, and she said, 'for Heaven's sake, Mr Russel! do take care of these!"

ARABIAN LITERATURE.—In the State of Rackrunsack it seems that "poetry has fits." The proprietors of the Monaghan Telegraph inform their patrons that they will take "*corn, pork, potatoes, &c.*" in payment of the subscriptions, if delivered immediately; they assign the following poetical reason:

No winter, and no more the breezes
Blow around the smiling tresses
And around the ivy with sweet tresses
Shivering leaves cast down the season.
And leave nothing on the bare tree.

A SAILOR'S DEFINITION.—"You must tell your man, Hal, he's a member of the Temperance club—not in the cotton patch."—"You don't see, Tom!" said the sailor with a grin.—"Yes, I tell you he is a member, we spoke baptized, down in the cotton patch."

"Oh, I understand now about the—"

"Why, you see, Sam, nuttens come down in a year I have noose, no reason, he my squash grow in the cotton ground, for I say no hoe, and the no spice stood it for noose 'cept one hour"—"My ho!"

BUTLER CROSS-BARRED.—A wag of a vocalist was lately out carried in New York by a party returning to accession. When the judge was passing sentence upon him, the prisoner quaintly noticed exclaimed, "As the case is of your remarks are rather grating for to me, I trust your Honor will, a dismissed matter I can pass with others of my profession in *Sing Sing*."

WASHINGTON.—John Randolph once characterized Washington City as "a splendid misery and a magnificent poverty." Again, he calls it the home of congressional dreariness." And—and equally caustic was the remark of a certain distressed patriot from Kentucky upon the

A BAD BARGAIN.—"I say, sir, they tell the place where the grass grows," he added, with a nod to the river side of the street. The person addressed replied he was a stranger. "Oh, then, allow a fellow gets a drink, I suppose; that's about the only use in a bad bargain."

A SMALL CHANCE.—"Do you think, Miss Jones, my company would be a mere trifle for some one to put up with?" said a fashionable young man of a party of my cousin. The lady replied, "Why, I should say, as long as you were not a whole family, you might at least count "at which end, my lord."

LITERARY.—In Missouri, the young ladies who are candidates for matrimony, caught themselves along the sidewalks in twos, the old and us fine dressed and gentle and those pass along and make a suit of military person.

A GAZETTE.—Lady. Lo, sir does they call a *newspaper, a Gazette?*"—"If you please ma'am, and I am equipped something to guess!"

The Fairy Shoe.

The little town of Rock Abbey, county of Limerick, contains many curiosities, *more things to be seen, than almost any town in Ireland.* There is the fine old abbey, from which it takes its name, a beautiful ruin situated in a green and quiet hollow, just beyond the straggling town; an old shattered and hidden by the ivy, that, when, half enough, half ruining, have become decked the deep path which now forms the only practicable approach. In summer, as I sauntered up, faintly broke, and away to the willow tree; but, when, in the autumn, the leaves are all on the line. The darkness a fish would so much as toil at the bait, though it was done a fly as you'd ever in a summer's day.

"Well, my dear, I slept at last, "every man has his hit, and she is mine—and the dearer and till of both it is, any way," says I, for I was vexed entirely.

"What's that you say, Jemmy Morragh?" says a speaking little voice behind me.

I looked round, for there was something unnatural in the voice, and I did not choose to answer it without knowing who.

"What's that you say, about luck and fortune? How would think, Jemmy Morragh, you thought to world in the world had ever a misfortin' but your own?"

"Few has so many," says I, plucken' up a spirit, and that you'd say if you knew all."

"Well, I do know all," says the voice again, "I know you're an idle crather, with a scolding wife—there's no use in denying it—and you're cursing your self, and others has worse."

"Maybe so, maybe so," says I, "that knows my concerns as well? I'd rather see your face before me comfortable with you, if you're so much interested."

"None in life," says the voice; and immediately there was a rustling in the fern of the willow tree, as of a breath of wind was going over them; and on that long branch of the tree that bends over the water, stood a beautiful little lady. I say, if I had not been so very small, would have been one of the handsomest little ladies I ever saw. But small as she was, he was a perfect beauty, both for figure and shape, having as neat a pair of ankles, with the sweetest little leg and foot as ever a little black cap, with a top knot feather in it, and a little cloak of the finest cloth that I ever saw. Then there was the face of her, with the eyes of her, as black as sloes, and as bright as diamonds, and a little mouth, that, when she spoke, showed a set of pearly teeth, and her hair, which was as black as the wing of a raven, hung down in curls over her shoulders, and a little red cloak, trimmed over with gold lace, hung from her shoulders, and a little silk dress, which I never had before since I got married, and I'll be proud to do so much for you next day."

And much you can do for me, Jemmy Morragh," says the fairy. You can see me from this time forward, perhaps from henceforth, and be with that he drew out of his pocket a little white thing, and held it on the palm of his hand. "Is that like little shoe, of white satin, and the sweetest little shoe you ever saw? And that you must have that would fit," says I, considerin' it—"Where I found it is nothing to you, but I have it."

"No, no, Jemmy," says the fairy, "that belongs to her majesty, our good queen, Her Self; and, surely, I'm not the one to be stealing from her."

And ugly hungers he must have, who made the world—and I'll be bound he has, which speaks for himself—that could have the heart to do such a thing as them, in a windy, I think I'd have more to look after my own business than that," says I.

"Well, Jemmy," says the little man, "I'm in the world's end of trouble about that very shoe, and I went further than I can tell you, to get a pair of shoes for my self, and I'm in a terrible quandary for a nuisance, a thief of a wind knocked me off my horse, and in falling I lost the fellow of that shoe, and you'll help me, I'm a lost man entirely, and swallowed up in a minute. Now, show my face in the world I cannot, without a shoe to the right foot. A fine spoken man he was, scarcely ever heard the like before, but I thought he was a born and great lawyer to Father Phil Cogan, of Cunneacarrick, my self had a tongue that could wind round the long words like an eel round a walkin' stick, but wonder he didn't make me a present, or, at least, a pair of shoes, seeing that he was so rich, and had no more pence for that than I had for the shoemaker."

Well, time being short at the moment, I just stared at the shoe, and what with the coldness I felt in the air, and what with the coldness I felt in my heart, left at my having been so gone him, and contrived his make though, that I could not see him or hear him, and I'm not sure but I was in a dead faint for the time; and the few bright golden rays of the sun that had been on the face of the day, had vanished, and the night was coming on, and I was in the rear, we managed to pay the rint, and when my father died, with the few bright golden guineas he left, and which he gave